

Vol. 3 No. 17
APRIL 12, 1948

TREASURE CHEST

OF FUN
& FACT





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

PUZZLE PAGE

CAN YOU NAME THE TREES THESE LEAVES COME FROM?

FOR ANSWERS
TURN PAGE
UPSIDE DOWNA. WALNUT D. BEECH
B. FIR E. OAK
C. MAPLE

R



T



E



O



K



W

FILL THE BLANK SQUARES OF THIS DRAWINGS,
COMPLETING THE NAMES OF THE OBJECTS
DEPICTED.....

PAPER-STRETCHING PUZZLE

CUT A DIME SIZE
HOLE IN A SHEET
OF PAPERFOLD PAPER
AND TRY TO
PUSH A QUARTER
THROUGH THE
HOLE IT WON'T
GO THROUGH...

BUT...

IF YOU BEND
THE PAPER
SLIGHTLY, IT WILL
GO THROUGH.WHEN YOU UNSCRAMBLE THESE
JUMBLED LETTERS THEY WILL SPELL
OUT THE NAME OF A FAMOUS SAINT.CLUE - THIS SAINT SERVED AS ST. PETER'S
SECRETARY WHEN HE PREACHED IN ROME

ST.

M

R

K

A

CHUCK WHITE

CHUCK IS
HURT CATCHING
THE WAITRESS.
AS HE STARTS
TO RISE, A
NEW BLOW
THREATENS.

TWIST AWAY,
SCULL!

MY
SHOULDER!

YOU COULD
HAVE MISSED
HIM EASILY

COULD
I?

YOU SAVED US
HOW CAN I
THANK YOU?

THIS PUBLICITY
WON'T HURT ME
IN HOLLYWOOD.

HOLD IT!

LOOK AT SCULL
TAKING ALL THE
CREDIT, CHUCK.

WHO CARES ABOUT
THAT? SAVING THE
WOMAN AND BABY
IS ALL THAT
MATTERS.

CHUCK IS WORRIED ABOUT SOMETHING
MORE IMPORTANT THAN GLORY

HOW SOON SHALL I
BE ABLE TO PLAY
BASEBALL, DOCTOR?

NOT THIS SEASON,
I'M AFRAID.



LATER, AT PRACTICE . . .

I THINK I
CAN DO IT,
FATHER.

WE'LL LET YOU TRY, CHUCK.
A BOY NAMED PETE GRAY
WHO HAS ONLY ONE ARM IS
A PROFESSIONAL BASEBALL PLAYER.

THAT'S WHERE I GOT
THE IDEA, FATHER.

THAT'S GRANDSTAND STUFF,
WHITE. WHY DON'T YOU GIVE
SOMEONE ELSE A CHANCE?

YOU'VE BEEN TALKING
A GOOD GAME. LET'S
SEE HOW GOOD YOU
ARE WITH TWO HANDS

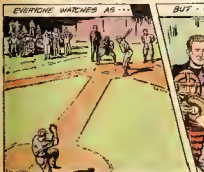
A LONG BALL IS HIT
TO RIGHT CENTER --

IT'S
MINE!

OKAY, MIND IF I
CATCH IT FOR YOU?

WHAT
LUCK!





THE FIRST ONE
WAS GOOD I CAN'T
HIT... I HAVE TO...
BUT I... CAN'T...



THE SECOND PITCH...

RIGHT OVER!
THE PITCHER IS TRYING
TO MAKE IT EASY FOR
ME IT'S HOPELESS.



DON'T TRY TOO HARD,
CHUCK YOU'LL LEARN

WAIT FOR
A GOOD
ONE, BOY!



COME ON, BRING
ME HOME! COME
ON, BOY WONDER!

DON'T
WORRY,
WE'LL
HIT.



THE THIRD PITCH...

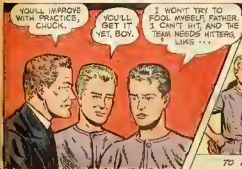
STRIKE
THREE!



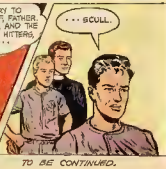
YOU'LL IMPROVE
WITH PRACTICE,
CHUCK.

YOU'LL
GET IT
YET, BOY.

I WON'T TRY TO
FOOL MYSELF, FATHER.
I CAN'T HIT, AND THE
TEAM NEEDS HITTERS,
LIKE...



... SCULL.



TO BE CONTINUED.

the Feast of **SAINT MARK** THE EVANGELIST

THIS FEAST HONORS THE MAN WHO WROTE ONE OF THE FOUR GOSPELS. ST. MARK WAS A 'CO-WORKER' OF ST. PETER.

FOR A TIME ST. MARK WAS IN ROME WITH ST. PETER.



TRADITION HAS IT THAT ST. MARK LATER PREACHED IN EGYPT AND WAS MARTYRED THERE.



APRIL 25, IS NOT ONLY THE FEAST OF ST. MARK BUT ALSO THE FEAST OF THE GREATER LITANIES. THO THE TWO ARE UNRELATED IN ORIGIN THE OBSERVANCE OF THE GREATER LITANIES INCLUDES A PROCESSION AND A MASS OF PETITION. THE LITANIES OF THE SAINTS IS SAID DURING THE PROCESSION AND GOD IS ASKED TO PROTECT MEN FROM STORMS AND DISASTERS AND TO GRANT AN ABUNDANT HARVEST.



PADRE OF THE MISSIONS

THE STORY OF PADRE JUNIFERO SERRA, THE APOSTLE OF CALIFORNIA

MIGUEL SERRA CARRIED A FIGHTING HEREDITY AND HERITAGE OF MAJORCAN BLOOD TO THE NEW WORLD FOR THE CAUSE OF CHRIST.



YOUNG MIGUEL AT SEVENTEEN JOINED THE FRANCISCAN ORDER AT THE SPANISH SEAPORT, PALMA.

I KNOW THIS BRINGS YOU GREAT JOY. WE SHALL GET ALONG SOMEHOW.

GOD WILL BLESS YOU FOR GIVING ME TO HIM.



MIGUEL LOVED TO READ OF THE GREAT EXPLOITS OF THE FRANCISCANS.

BROTHER, IT IS TIME FOR VESPERS. WHAT WERE YOU DREAMING ABOUT?

SOMEDAY I TOO WILL BE A MISSIONARY.



AT THE END OF A YEAR, MIGUEL TOOK HIS FINAL VOWS.

NOW I SHALL BE KNOWN TO MY BROTHERS IN CHRIST AS FRA JUNIFERO.



BECAUSE OF HIS BRILLIANT MIND, HE WAS SENT TO THE UNIVERSITY TO TEACH.

DO YOU STILL DREAM OF THE MISSIONS, FRA JUNIFERO?

WITH ALL MY HEART, I MUST SAVE PAGAN SOULS AND WIN THE CROWN OF MARTYRDOM.



AT LAST HE WAS SENT TO MEXICO CITY FOR MISSIONARY TRAINING AMONG THE INDIANS EN ROUTE. HE OFTEN ARGUED THEOLOGICAL MATTERS WITH THE SHIP'S CAPTAIN.

WHAT YOU SAY IS NOT TRUE. WILL YOUR GOD SAVE YOU NOW?

HE WILL SAVE ME.

CAPTAIN DO NOT DO THIS THING



AFTER FIVE MONTHS FRA JUNIPERO WAS PLACED IN CHARGE OF FIVE MISSIONS IN THE SIERRA GORDA MOUNTAINS.

YEAR BY YEAR THE WILDERNESS IS PUSHED BACK

IT IS NINE YEARS BROTHOR, SINCE PADRE CAME HERE

AND WE HAVE GATHERED MANY SOULS FOR CHRIST.



PADRE JUNIPERO WAS THEN CALLED TO MEXICO CITY.

I HOPE TO GO TO THE MISSIONS IN TEXAS

PLANS HAVE BEEN CHANGED. WE PREFER YOU TO REMAIN HERE



DISAPPOINTED, FRA JUNIPERO WORKED THROUGHOUT MEXICO.



YOU ARE TOO ILL TO GO ON, PADRE

DO NOT GO INTO THE CITY. WICKED MEN ARE THERE

MY SON ALWAYS GO FORWARD. TOMORROW YOU SHALL COME TO MASS



BUT MASS THE NEXT DAY, IT WAS DISCOVERED THAT THE WINE HAD BEEN POISONED

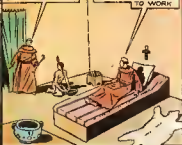
THE WINE!



PADRE JUNIPERO RECOVERED

PADRE THERE IS NEWS FOR YOU

YES I AM TO GO TO LOWER CALIFORNIA TO WORK



PADRE JUNIPERO LED HIS SMALL BAND OVER THE MOUNTAINS TO TEMEC.

PADRE YOUR ZEAL IS OVERSHADOWED ON BY YOUR PETY ARE YOU WELL ENOUGH FOR THIS?



I AM FORTY FIVE IN YEARS, AND WEARY; BUT GOD WILL GIVE ME THE STRENGTH.

PLANS WERE MADE TO ESTABLISH NEW MISSIONS

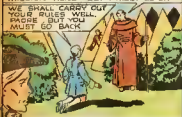
FROM LA PAZ WE GO NORTHWARD AS FAR AS MONTEREY AND SAN DIEGO AND FARTHER



PADRE YOU CANNOT WALK THIS GREAT DISTANCE.

NO, BUT I'M GOING IN HEARTY. PADRE JUNIPERO TRAVELED MANY OF THE MILES ON FOOT

YOU WILL SOON SEE A GREAT NEW MISSION HERE BUT I MUST GO ON



WE SHALL CARRY OUT YOUR RULES WELL, PADRE BUT YOU MUST GO BACK

EVEN IF I DIE HERE ON THE ROAD, I WILL NOT TURN BACK YOU MAY BURY ME HERE IF SUCH IS GOD'S WILL.



PADRE JUNIPERO'S GREATEST WORK IS YET TO BEGIN, THE STORY OF THE APOSTLE OF CALIFORNIA, WILL BE CONTINUED.

ST. ZITA THE LITTLE COOK

ST. ZITA IS THE PATRON OF COOKS AND HOUSEKEEPERS.
HER FEAST IS CELEBRATED ON APRIL 27.

APRIL 1948

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
				1	2	3
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	



ST. ZITA WHO LIVED IN THE MIDDLE AGES
WAS A SERVANT GIRL FOR A RICH FAMILY.

RUNNING AWAY FROM
WORK? THE MISTRESS
WILL NOT LIKE IT.

I SHALL DO
MY WORK,
BUT FIRST
I MUST GO
TO MASS.



ON HER RETURN...

YOU NEVER COMPLAIN
ZITA DO MY WORK
TOO.

IF YOU ARE TIRED
I WILL HELP YOU
GOD GIVES ME
EXTRA STRENGTH.



HER MASTER TREATED HER AS A DRUDGE

YOU MUST BE QUICKER
THERE ARE OTHER
THINGS TO BE DONE

ZITA MUST GO
ON ERRANDS
FOR ME AT
ONCE

YES,
MISTRESS



YOU ARE TOO QUICK TO DO WHAT
THEY SAY YOU MAKE US LOOK
LAZY

IT'S ONLY MY DUTY
TO PERFORM THESE
TASKS DO NOT BE
ANGRY



ACCORDING TO STORIES, ST. ZITA WENT ONE DAY TO CHURCH TO PRAY, FORGETTING HER BREADMAKING.

I STAYED TOO LONG THE BREAD WILL NOT BE READY



THANK YOU VERY MUCH FOR MIXING THE BREAD.

I DIDN'T, EITHER I HAVE OTHER WORRIES

I DIDN'T TOUCH THE BREAD



BUT LOOK, IT'S ALL DONE!

ZITA YOU ARE SO GOOD THAT THE ANGELS MUST HAVE DONE IT FOR YOU.

AND IT WAS SO.



ST. ZITA'S PATIENCE IN HER WORK WAS REWARDED.

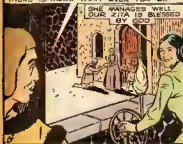
BECAUSE YOU ARE SO GOOD, I WANT YOU TO TEACH MY CHILDREN.

THAT IS TOO GREAT AN HONOR, SIR. I AM NOT WORTHY OF THIS.



SHE BECAME HEAD HOUSEKEEPER AND RAN THINGS WISELY

NO MATTER HOW MUCH SHE GIVES AWAY THERE IS MORE THAN EVER FOR US



SHE MANAGES WELL, OUR ZITA IS BLESSED BY GOD

AFTER A LIFE FILLED WITH WORK AND PRAYER ST. ZITA DIED ON APRIL 27 1278. IT IS SAID A BRIGHT STAR LIGHTED HER ATTIC ROOM AS SHE LAY DYING.



FUN ON A RAINY DAY

HERE ARE A FEW SIMPLE THINGS THAT CAN BE MADE BY USING SIMPLE COLORED PAPER.

①
BLOT-TOONS

HOW TO MAKE

②
A STAR

③
A COLORED LANTERN

④
A NOISE MAKER

2

A FIVE POINT STAR

FIGURE 1.

DIVIDE A PAPER CIRCLE INTO 10 SECTIONS.



FIGURE 2

FOLD ON CENTER LINE.



FIGURE 3
FOLD ON SECTION LINE.



FIGURE 4

CUT FROM TOP TO CENTER POINT TO TOP CORNER →

RESULT



4

PAPER NOISE MAKER

ONE TOP PIECE 5" SQUARE WITH $\frac{1}{2}$ " FLAPS
ONE BOTTOM PIECE 8" SQUARE

FOLD IN ON DIAGONAL LINE, PASTE DOWN FLAPS

HOLD AT CORNER. SWING DOWN QUICKLY INSIDE SQUARE WILL POP OUT.



1

BLOT-TOONS

FOLD A PIECE OF WHITE OR YELLOW PAPER AS SHOWN IN FIGURE ONE.

PUT SEVERAL DROPS OF INK IN CREASE OF PAPER (FIGURE TWO)

PRESS FOLDS TOGETHER BEFORE INK DRIES... UNFOLD (FIGURE THREE)

THEN YOU HAVE

A BLOT-TOON



A CHINESE LANTERN

3



FIGURE 1

FOLD A PIECE OF PAPER. CUT SLITS PART WAY THROUGH



FIGURE 2

UNFOLD PAPER AND ROLL IT INTO A CYLINDER. ATTACH A LOOP AT EACH END AND PUSH THE CENTER OUT. RESULT



BIRDS in SPRING



SPRING IS THE SEASON WHEN OUR FEATHERED FRIENDS RETURN FROM THE SOUTHERN CLIMATES TO BASK AGAIN IN OUR COUNTRY LAKES AND WOODS. HOW MANY CAN



ROBIN

THIS HOUSE BELONGS TO THE TULLUM FAMILY. IT IS ONE OF THE REMAINTS TO BE FOUND NORTH OF THE A. C. C. CAMP. BUILDING CONSISTS OF ONE ROOM AND A PORCH. IT IS IN POOR CONDITION BUT USED FOR STORAGE AND CLOTHING.

CATBIRD

The CARPENTERS belong to the HOOPFINGER FAMILY. A COUPLE OF THE TAILORS THIS PINKY YELLOW WITH ITS BROWN EGG EASY UNDER THE TAIL FEATHERS LIPS TO SCOLD AND WHISTLE OTHER BIRDS FROM ITS NEST IN TAILOR WIFE AND SON'S.

BALTIMORE
CRICLE

IF YOU HAVEN'T SEEN THE CRACKLE
FOR ITS STUNNING WOODEN POST,
THE WHOLE THING, IT HAS A
CRACKLE WHISTLE OR TWO
ON.

IN FLUORIDE LAKES OPEN COUNTRY
TODAY, I'VE GOT TREE TRUNKS IT
IS MORE COMFORTABLE HOUSES,
I'VE GOT IN THE COUNTRY,
TODAY, IT IS SAID MEAN
TODAY THE BLUEWING
TODAY, TOO LIKE
TODAY THE
TODAY WITH A
TODAY, YES,
TODAY,
TODAY.



THE
BY LIEBER

竹筒煮雞乳豆藥酒 治痢症方

THIS IS A TREASURE CHEST FULL OF CUT OUT AND DISPLAY.

RED-WINGED BLACKBIRD AND EASTERN MEADOWLARK

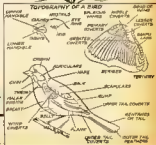


THE FIRST LINE
JANISY FIELDS
WHEELS THE
LARK LIPS
ON GARD FIELDS
WITH WAVE CLOUD,
WAVE FLOWED
SONGS THOUGH
THE WAVE FIELDS
SOMETIMES
"CLOUD" LARK
& CROW



**RUBY-THROATED
HUMMINGBIRD**

TOPOGRAPHY OF A FISH



FUN PAGE

POOR BOY

Jimmy's aunt was questioning him about school.

Jimmy: Today we had a history exam.

Aunt: Did you pass the examination?

Jimmy: I don't think so. They asked me a lot of things that happened before I was born!

SMART COOK

The young bride was attending a cooking school, when the instructor posed the problem:

"If you had only four potatoes in the house, and five people to dinner, how would you divide them?"

"I'd mash them," smiled the young bride.

GARDEN RULES

Plant a calendar and what will come up?

(Dates)

Plant a hen, and then, what then?

(Egg plant)

Plant a scepter of golden hue, what will soon be peeping through?

(Goldenrod)

Plant two pine and what will result?

(A prickly pear [pair]).

JUST IN TIME

A shoemaker left his place of business one night forgetting to turn off the gas jet.

The next morning he entered the shop, struck a match, and the terrific explosion hurled him through the doorway into the street.

A passerby hurried up to him, asking, "Are you hurt?"

"No," replied the shoemaker, watching his shop go up in flames, "but I got out just in time, didn't I?"

CLOTHES MAKE THE MAN

The lawyer was questioning a witness.

Lawyer: Have you ever acted as a witness in case before?

Witness: Yes, sir.

Lawyer: In what suit?

Witness: In my blue serge, of course.

RURAL MISTAKE

Jenny spent her vacation in the country and saw what she thought was a cow.

"But what a funny-looking cow! It hasn't any horns like the one in my picture book."

"Now, miss," the farmer told her, "don't get excited. Some cows shed their horns, some we take the horns off, and some just aren't born with horns. But the reason that cow hasn't any horns is—she's a mule."

HOME REMEDY

Claude was taken ill and his wife called the doctor.

"If you have a thermometer in the house," the doctor told her, "take his temperature, and I'll be there as soon as I can."

An hour later the doctor arrived.

"Where's the patient?" he asked.

Mrs. Claude replied, "I put the barometer on him, as you said, and it read 'Very Dry.' So I gave him a pitcher of water to drink, and he got up and went right back to work, all cured."

HELP WANTED

Miss Maud was visiting in Washington, D. C., when friends pointed out the office of the Secretary of Agriculture.

Miss Maud insisted on visiting the office but she was stopped by the guard and asked to wait.

After a two-hour wait, the guard said to her, "The Secretary is still very busy, madam. Can't you tell me what you wanted to see him about?"

"Oh, yes, but he'll have to help me. I have a geranium at home that isn't doing very well."

REASON ENOUGH

Two men who had met on a train were talking about their jobs.

One: I used to be a public official, too.

Two: Really?

One: Yes, I was the town dog-catcher for six years, but I recently lost the job.

Two: What happened, a change of officials?

One: No, I finally caught the dog.

I'VE BEEN ROBBED!

Absent-Minded Professor: I'm missing my wallet. It's gone!

His Wife: Didn't you feel a hand in your pocket?

A-M. P.: Yes, but I thought it was my own.

WHO'S ZOO?

Little Boy (to artist): What is a camel's-hair brush?

Artist: This small brush is a camel's-hair brush.

L. B.: Whew! It must take him a long time to brush himself.

"Come on, sleepyhead," Aunt Mary called to the sleeping Francis junior. "The birds are up long ago."

Francis junior poked up his head from under the blanket and groaned, "If I had to sleep on a nest of sticks and twigs, I'd get up early too!"

"Where have you been, Harby?"

"I walked up the road and visited with the men who makes horses."

"Makes horses? Who is that?"

"You know. Up there. And when I got there he had just finished one. He was nashing on the feel."

WRITER'S CRAMP

Customer: I would like a book, please.

Librarian: Yes, what kind? Something light?

Customer: Oh, that doesn't matter. I have my car with me.

Poet: Of course, I wrote every line of the poem myself. It's my masterpiece.

Editor: Then I'm glad to meet you, Edgar Allan Poe. I thought you had died long ago.

Mr. Brown: What do you mean, you were ashamed of me at the theater?"

Mrs. Brown: I was so mortified when you yelled, "Author!"

Mr. B.: Why? Isn't that the custom when you like a play?

Mrs. B.: Yes, but not at a Shakespearean drama!

Author: I have written this with my life's blood. I desire no pay for it. I am submitting it to you as a compliment.

Editor (after looking at the manuscript quickly): Then, sir, allow me to return the compliment.

RIDDLE DEPARTMENT

I have a bed, and never sleep.

I have a mouth, and never eat.

(A river.)

* * *

If your uncle's sister is not your aunt, then what relation is she to you?

(Your mother.)

* * *

What do bees do with their honey?

(They cell it.)

* * *

You are able to feel it, but never see,

Never forever, what can it be?

(Your heart.)

* * *

Never a button on a gleaming coat;

Put on wet, ashore, or afloat.

(Coat of paint.)

* * *

Why is spring the most dangerous season of the year?

(Tree leaves are shooting and flowers have pistils.)

* * *

G is a letter

That is always bright;

As bright as the sun,

It's the middle of light.

* * *

Like the tail of a pig

Is the letter K, we see.

Just spell the word "pork";

It's simple as can be.

* * *

Like twelve o'clock

Is the letter "A";

It's always there

In the middle of day.

WON BY A NOSE

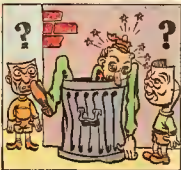
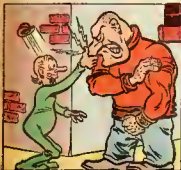
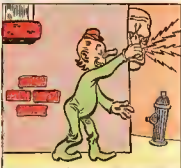
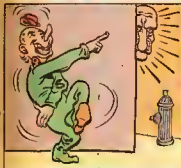
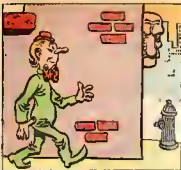
Two musicians were arguing about the merits of their compositions.

One said, "I can even write a piece that you couldn't play." He dashed off in five minutes a short little piece of music.

The second took the manuscript and seated himself at the piano to play it. Suddenly he stopped.

"What's this?" he asked. "Here's a note to be played in the middle, when both my hands are stretched out at opposite ends of the keyboard."

The first musician calmly took over the place at the keyboard, and when he came to that note he smugly leaned forward—and struck it with his nose!



DR. DANIELS

THE DOCTOR PROVES TO BE A STAR WITNESS!

YOUNG TED MUST FATTLE TO
ESCAPE THE CHARGE OF "HIT-RUN"!

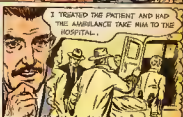


DOCTOR, YOU WERE AMONG
THE FIRST TO ARRIVE AT
THE SCENE OF THE ACCIDENT?

YES, I WAS
CALLED ON
THE CASE.



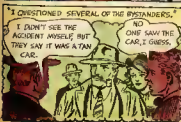
I TREATED THE PATIENT AND HAD
THE AMBULANCE TAKE HIM TO THE
HOSPITAL.



"I QUESTIONED SEVERAL OF THE BYSTANDERS."

I DIDN'T SEE THE
ACCIDENT MYSELF, BUT
THEY SAY IT WAS A TAN
CAR.

NO
ONE SAW THE
CAR, I GUESS.



MY EXAMINATION SHOWED
THAT THE PATIENT WAS NOT
SERIOUSLY HURT—MERELY
SUPERFICIAL INJURIES.

THAT'S ONLY
YOUR OPINION,
DOCTOR. WE
WILL SHOW
THAT THE
PATIENT SUFF-
FERED A
SEVERE SHOCK
TO HIS NERVOUS
SYSTEM.

IT'S A
MISTAKE.
I DIDN'T
DO IT.



THANK YOU, DOCTOR. WE'LL CALL YOU LATER AFTER WE'VE HEARD MR. MUNST'S STORY



JUST TELL THE TRUTH, TED. I RELIEVE YOU.

I CAN'T DO ANYTHING ELSE



TED TELLS HIS STORY.

I WAS GOING ABOUT TWENTY MILES AN HOUR ON WEST THIRD STREET.



PULL OVER.

OKAY, OFFICER. WHAT HAVE I DONE?



YOU'LL HAVE TO FOLLOW ME DOWN TO THE STATION. IT'S A HIT-AND-RUN CHARGE, MUNST.

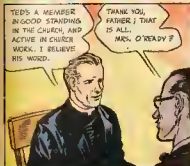


AT THE STATION HOUSE...

YOURS WAS THE ONLY CAR SEEN PASSING THIRD AND ELAM, MUNST, WITHIN THE LAST HALF HOUR.

I PASSED THAT WAY, YES—BUT—

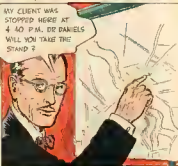






THE MAN WAS HIT AT 4:32, LET'S SAY; TED IS PICKED UP AT 4:40. THAT'S ENOUGH TIME FOR HIM TO GET TO THE POINT HE WAS PICKED UP GOING TWENTY MILES PER HOUR.

YES— BUT IF WE CAN SHOW THAT BENTZ DOESN'T KNOW THE TIME HE WAS HIT, THE CASE FALLS APART.



IT PROVES THAT IF
BENTZ WASN'T HIT
AT EXACTLY 4:32—
MUNTZ COULDN'T
HAVE DONE IT. HOW
DOES BENTZ KNOW
IT WAS 4:32?

I'M A PERFECT
JUDGE OF TIME.
I CAN PROVE IT.

I ASK THE JURY TO
WATCH THE CLOCK.
HAVE SOMEONE TIME
ME. I'LL TELL YOU
EXACTLY WHEN TWO
MINUTES ARE UP

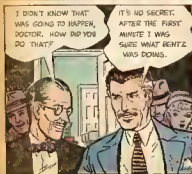
ALL RIGHT, MR. BENTZ.
BEGIN.

THE SECONDS DRAGON ON IN THE QUIET COURTROOM.



NOW - MINUTE!!

QUICK, MR. BENTZ!
PUT YOUR HANDS IN
THE AIR FOR THE
SECOND MINUTE!



ADVENTURES OF

ROBIN HOOD

WE TRUST
YOU WITH
OUR LIVES

I WILL NOT
BETRAY YOU

WHEN THE WICKED KING
KING RICHARD FROM THE
ENEMY, ROBIN HOOD AND
HIS MEN RAISED THE
MONEY. THE SHERIFF OF
NOTTINGHAM TRIED TO
PREVENT THE MONEY
FROM BEING SENT ACROSS
THE SEA.

QUICK, OVER
THE SIDE
THE PATROL
NEARS

THERE IS A MESSAGE
FOR KING RICHARD
AT THE BOTTOM.

THROW THEM
THE CHEST

THEY HAVE
GONE... BUT
HERE IS THEIR
CHEST.

WE WILL TAKE
IT TO KING JOHN
FOR A GREAT
REWARD

IT IS THE
RANSOM CHEST,
SIRE

TRICKED AGAIN
IT'S NOTHING BUT
ROCKS!



IN A FAR-OFF LAND, RICHARD WAS SET FREE



THE RANSOM HAS BEEN PAID. I HAVE MISTRUSTED MY BROTHER JOHN

UNSEEN AT THE BOTTOM OF THE RANSOM MONEY LAY THE MESSAGE FROM ROBIN HOOD.



NOW TO GET BACK TO ENGLAND.

MEANWHILE KING JOHN MADE FURTHER PLANS.



I KNOW HOW TO GET ROBIN HOOD HERE. TAKE HIM THIS MESSAGE.

A MESSAGE FROM RICHARD, I'LL WAGER.

ROBIN RECEIVED THE MESSAGE.



RICHARD IS BACK HE INVITES ME TO A TOURNAMENT.

IT MAY BE A TRICK.

AT THE TOURNAMENT.....



THERE HE IS NOW. WE SHALL NAB HIM RIGHTLY.

HE IS LOOKING FOR RICHARD.

SIRE, I HAVE WON AGAIN WHERE IS THE GOOD RICHARD?

HE CANNOT SHOW HIMSELF AS YET COME WITH ME TO HIS PAVILION.





WELCOME, YOU SHALL
SHARE OUR FEAST AND
BE MERRY TONIGHT WE
SHALL FORGET RICHARD.

THEY
ARE
TRAITORS.

AFTER THE FEAST..

WAS THE
DEER WE ATE
KING JOHN'S..
OR RICHARD'S?

I FORBID
THAT NAME.
WATCH
THIS GREAT
SPORT

THESE ROGUES
CAN SHOOT
WELL.

ROBIN HOOD, MAKE
HASTE KING JOHN
IS OUT TO KILL
RICHARD.

THEN FETCH ME
MY SWORD MY
LIFE IS SWORN
TO RICHARD.

ROBIN... I CAN
SHOW YOU WHERE
RICHARD IS.

YOU?
A STRANGER?
WHAT DO YOU
KNOW ABOUT
RICHARD?

THEN....

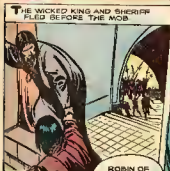
I HAVE FOUND OUT ALL.
MY BROTHER IS TO BE
CROWNED KING TOMORROW

'TIS HE,
MY LIEGE
KING.

WE'VE COME TO
THE CORONATION
OF THE KING.

ONWARD
TO THE
TOWN

IT IS NOT
THE KING WE WANT.
ALAS, JOHN HAS
SEIZED THE
THRONE





This is a dramatic scene from
TWO YEARS BEFORE THE MAST
which begins in next week's
TREASURE CHEST

This is a dramatic scene from the story,
Two Years Before the Mast, which begins
in next week's **TREASURE CHEST**. What
happens next is a great surprise, if you
have never read Richard Dana's famous
story. If you have read it, you will be
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